...
YOU SURPRISED ME.
I WAS SURE YOU WOULD NOT SURVIVE, WITH A WOUND LIKE YOURS.

KHARLAN!
DAMN YOU...
...NGH ...!
BETTER FOR YOU TO REMAIN STILL. YOUR WOUND IS NOT YET CLOSED.
...!!
WHAT BECAME OF ECBATANA ...?
WHERE AM I...?
ECBATANA FELL TO THE LUSITANIAN FORCES.
IT IS THEIR'S NOW.
AS FOR THIS PLACE, WE ARE IN LORD SILVER MASK'S ECBATANA RESIDENCE.
LORD SILVER MA
WHAT KIND OF RIDICULOUS NAME IS THAT?

YOU'RE THE BASTARD WHO...!
!
YOU'VE AWOKEN, THEN, SIR?
I'LL SPEAK TO HIM NOW.
KHAR-LAN.
I NEED YOU TO MAKE HASTE AFTER ARSLAN.
YES, SIR.

STOP, KHARLAN!
WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU GOING TO DO!?
HIS HIGHNESS LIVES!?
GO AFTER HIS HIGHNESS!?
I GO TO CAPTURE ARSLAN.
WHEN I RETURN, WE'LL HAVE A LONG TALK...
...SAM.
STOP! KHARLAN!
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND!?

THEN KNEEL DOWN BEFORE ME IN PROPER GREETING.
IN-CREDI-BLE.
YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH TO RISE, WOUNDED AS YOU ARE?
GH... NGH...
A MARZBÁN... OF PARS... KNEELS ONLY TO THE GODS IN THE HEAVENS ABOVE, AND BUT A SINGLE MAN IN THE WORLD BELOW...
I... AM A MARZBÁN OF PARS...
WHY WOULD I EVER KNEEL BEFORE THE LIKES OF YOU—A LUSITANIAN SAVAGE ?!
THE SHAH OF PARS, AND HE ALONE!!

IF YOU WISH TO SEE ME KNEEL, YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME!!
KILL ME AND FORCE MY CORPSE TO BEND— IF YOU CAN!!

I HAVE THE RIGHT TO ORDER YOU TO KNEEL BEFORE ME.
I LIKE YOUR INTEGRITY.
...THE RIGHT ...?

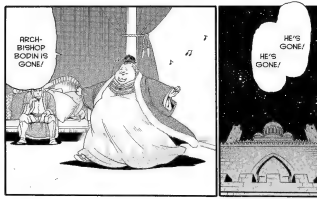
SAM. YOU SHOULD RECOGNIZE...
...MY FACE.
IM-POSSIBLE...!
...IT CAN'T BE...
YOUR HIGHNESS HILMES ...

TOMORROW, I MUST RIDE EAST ONCE MORE.
LET ME HEAR YOUR ANSWER.
THAT IS WHY YOU CALLED ME HERE, IS IT NOT?
YOUR HIGHNESS.
WILL YOU DRIVE OUT THE LUSITANIAN SAVAGES WHO HAVE INVADED OUR TERRITORY AND COMMITTED COUNTLESS ATROCITIES AGAINST US?
I WILL. YOU HAVE MY WORD.
NO LONGER HAVE I ANY NEED OF THEM.
WHEN THE RIGHT OPPORTUNITY ARRIVES, I WILL DRIVE OUT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.

I PLEDGE MY LOYALTY TO THE RIGHTFUL SHAH OF PARS.

THE HEROIC LEGEND OF ARSLAN

Chapter 33: Sām's Submission



HAVE HE DRUNK SO MUCH SUGAR WATER THAT HIS ENTIRE HEAD BECAME A CAVITY?
INCLUDING HERE, FOOL.
RIGHT THERE, YOUR MAJESTY!
BRINGS ME SUGAR WATER./
OHH, HOW WONDERFUL I FEEL!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY/
I'M GOING TO RETIRE.
MY BELOVED YOUNGER BROTHER/ WILL YOU HAVE A CUP AS WELL?
...AND WHETHER YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CONVERT TRIHMENRY.
AH, YES. AND WE MUST FIND WHOEVER MURDERED COUNT PETRUS AND MILDGO AS WELL...
THERE'S THE MATTER OF WHETHER THE CHURCH WILL PERMIT YOU TO MARRY TRIHMENRY ...
...WANT TO DO WITH ANDRADIOMIRS...
DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT NONE OF YOUR PROBLEMS ARE EVEN REMOTELY SOLVED, ELDER BROTHER?

ONE HEADACHE AFTER ANOTHER!
BUT IT IS A PLEASANT THING, BODIN BEING GONE.
FINALLY, I CAN TAKE MY TIME AND RELAX...
FORGIVE US FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR REST, LORD GUISCARD!

AS THE TEMPLARS LEFT THE CAPITAL, THEY DESTROYED THE AQUEDUCTS ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CITY.
A VAST AMOUNT OF FARMLAND HAS BEEN FLOODED ...
NO, IT'S BEEN COMPLETELY TURNED INTO A MARSH... THEY'RE SAYING IT WILL TAKE TEN YEARS TO REBUILD.
THIS WILL MAKE IT DIFFICULT TO KEEP OUR FORCES FED FOR SEVERAL YEARS INTO THE FUTURE.

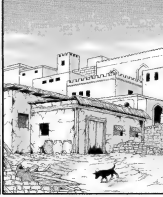
AND THAT'E NOT ALL WHEN SPRING TURNS TO SUMMER, ECBATTANA'I WILL SUFFER FROM A WATER SHORTAGE, THEY SAY...

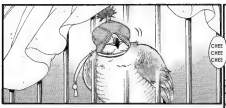
DAMN YOU, BODIIIN !!!
SMASH
CHATTER
TEEEE!
CRACK BAM
DOESN'T HE UNDERSTAND THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU SIMPLY DON'T DO...?
...THAT MONKEY...

KAAW
KAW
KAW

I'LL CONVERT!!
HAVE MERCY!!
FOR THERE IS ONLY ONE GOD, AND HIS NAME IS YALDABAOTH!
THEY ARE HEREBY SENTENCED TO EXECUTION IN THE NAME OF YALDABAOTH!
ARTISTS WHO HAVE PAINTED THE IMAGES OF FALSE GODS/
CRAFTSMEN WHO HAVE SCULPTED THEIR FALSE IDOLS/
BEFORE YOU ARE PRIESTS OF THE FALSE GODS OF PERIL!
HAVE MERCY!!
FOR-GIVE M...
GRRGH
THWACK
THUD
THEY'RE ALREADY BUSY FOR THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING...
HUH?
HUH?
HUH?

HAHH... DO LUSITANIANS KNOW NOTHING OF THE PLEASURES OF LIFE?
FROM YOU
...AND EVEN THE AWKAR STREET SINGERS ARE BEING TARGETED FOR EXECUTION, I HEAR.
PROSTITUTES, THEIR MILE ACCOMPANIMENT, COUNTER-CULTURE, DARLING GYPSIES...
I'LL CONVERT? I WANT TO CONVERT!
SO TO HELL WITH LUST-IN-
NOOO
THWACK
THOK
STOP! PLEASE!
THUD!!
THUD!!
THUD!!
—




CHEE CHEE CHEE

TWEET TWEET!

I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, SOROUSH.

KWEE!
YOU THERE, ZAWU.
WHAT WERE YOU WRITING?
YOU ARE NO ORDINARY GHOURAM, ARE YOU?
GHOURAMS SHOULD NOT KNOW HOW TO WRITE.
-!!
GO, GO, ROUSH!!
FLY TO LORD KISH-WARD'S SIDE!!
WHAP

EEP
!!
THONK
SORUSH!!
DAMN YOU!

SLICE
WHO DO YOU SPY FOR?
WHACK
KH...!!
ANDRAG-ORRA'S BRAT?
KISH-WARD?

IF YOU WILL NOT SPEAK THEN YOU HAVE NO NEED OF TEETH OR TONGUE.
WHAM
I CAN CUT THEM OUT FOR YOU. STILL FEELING LOYAL?
SHIRT!

ZWISH
NGH ...!!
HUH!
HUF
WHEEZE
I AM THE RIGHTFUL KING!
TO BE SO COMPLETELY DEFIANT TOWARDS ME...
I WILL NOT HAVE IT!!

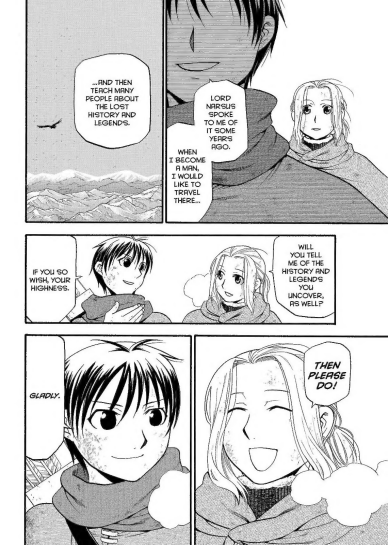
と!!
SPLURSH
ひゅ

WHAT IS IT, AZRAEL ?
west.
ガシッ
P
WEST ?

...
DID SOME-THING HAPPEN TO YOUR BROTHER ?
!
TO SOROUSH ...?
YOUR HIGH-NESS!
YOUR HIGH-NESS!
ARSLAN,

OVER THERE. IS THAT NOT PESHAWAR CITADEL?
A FORTRESS OF RED SAND...
JUST AS I HEARD FROM DARIYUN/ THAT MUST BE PESHAWAR /
FINALLY /
BUT LONG LAST, WE'VE MADE IT...
...TO THE EDGE OF THE EARTH.
YES/
BUT IT IS NOT THE EDGE.
BEYOND PESHAWAR LIES THE KAVERI RIVER.

BEYOND SINDHURA, TURK...
...THEN TURAN...
ACROSS THE RIVER LIES SINDHURA.
AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TURAN IS SERICA, THE KINGDOM OF SILK!
I HOPE TO SEE IT ONE DAY!
HE SAID IT IS A BEAUTIFUL KINGDOM.
DARYUN TOLD ME OF IT.
SOUTHWEST OF PARS, AL ASHARI, A VAST DESERT OF NOTHING, EXTENDS FOR THREE HUNDRED FARSANGS...
THEY SAY THAT THE LEGENDARY CITY OF BRONZE MADEINAH AND CITY OF PILLARS GERRAHA LIE AT THE DESERT'S END.


...AND THEN TEACH MANY PEOPLE ABOUT THE LOST HISTORY AND LEGENDS.
LORD NARSUS SPOKE TO ME OF IT SOME YEARS AGO.
WHEN I BECOME A MAN, I WOULD LIKE TO TRAVEL THERE...
IF YOU SO WISH, YOUR HIGHNESS.
WILL YOU TELL ME OF THE HISTORY AND LEGENDS YOU UNCOVER, AS WELL?
GLADLY.
THEN PLEASE DO!

NO REST HERE EITHER!
UH OH!
SEEMS WE STILL HAVE A LONG RIDE AHEAD OF US TO PESHAWAR!
RRRUMBLL
LORD GIEVE, IS THERE A LAND YOU WOULD LIKE TO VISIT?
WHOOSH
ANY-WHERE OTHER THAN LUSITANIA !!
HA HA HA!